wish to announce that our Store will be headed Christmas Gccds This season.

Our line will be complete. Will have something NICE for everybody; from the posingest to the oldest. We have secured the best line of HOLIDAY GOODS brought to the Plains, and we cordially invite every one young and old to come in and inspect our stock before buying.

We are in the market to please our Customers, and can

"If you will give us a TRIAL"

Santa Claus will be in our Store in full dress Dec. 21st to 24th, and will have a present for all the children. DON'T FAIL TO COME AND SEE HIM.

Our holiday goods will be on display December 10th.

Come early and avoid the rush. Prompt attention given to out-of-town orders.

VELERY

We wish to call special attention to our line of JEWELERY. Each article absolutely guaranteed to GIVE SATISFACTION.

Our prices are right.

The Lovington Drug Store,

WATER AND OF THE PLAY BY MOVELIZED BY WILBUR D. NESBIT TO



Mrs. Binnes stopped on a chair and nated herself on the window still to was just swinging a neatly-shod foot over to the ladder when Harry

"Get back! For the love of Mike, She fairly fell back into the room,

and as she did so Harry and the Count dropped their ladder to the ground among the shrubbery and dashed around the corner.

come to the front steps, adorned in a aplendid hat of yellow straw, writathed with gorgeous red poppids. Behind her came Pigeen Williams, his eyes trinking in the beauties at the girl set the hat. The irrepressible Carolyn had

"day," he remarked, "that's a peach if a hat. Where'd you get it?" "I found it in my room," she said. "Harry must have meant it as a sur-

price for me. Now I'm going to sur-price itim when he finds out I've found it. Let's stroil in the parter. Nothing leads the connected Physics accepted the twittens. Marry and the Great physical present the negative

be at home by this time, worrying herself sick over my absence."

As he descended the steps Daphne Daffington, breathless, came up the walk. In her hand she carried a hat to completion as a favor to Harry. That worthy and Count von Fitz nudged each other as they saw the general and the little milliner meet. "General!" said Daphne, dropping

the box and clasping her hands. "Daphne!" exclaimed the General. The window above opened slowly and Mrs. Blazes peeped out upon the tableau.

"So!" the General said, bitterly. "Flirting, were you! And with that scrub of a Dutch count!"

"Loafer vat he iss!" mumbled the Count, and Harry clapped his hand over the Count's mouth in fear of being discovered.

"Any woman," said the General sternly to Daphne, "ought to be ashamed of being seen with him."

Daphne looked about her for some way of escape. But the General west

"And this ring you gave me! His ring! His ring that he-Didn't he give you this very ring?"

"No." Daphne answered, as "He didn't give it to me, Gene

-to wished it on." "Wall! I'll bet you the soon

The General tore the offending ring from his finger and threw it away. It refled directly to the Gould, who grasped it forvantly and whispered to Harry:

or I forgif him all for real!" Milted him, as a peable of-

would be waiting for her on the lawn bench. Seeing the General and Daphne she drew back, but she heard his question about the hat, and Daphne's an-

"No," Daphne said, "I brought this hat for Harry Swifton." Lucy silently came down the steps

and stood in the shadows. "What?" the General asked. "Is he getting up a hat trust? He must

think a lot of that little flances of his." "Oh," Daphne expiained carelessly, "It isn't for her. He told me it was

for another woman." Daphne passed the General, first picking up the hat box, and tripped up the steps and through the open doorway. The General walked away,

sheking with laughter and obuckling: "Harry is up to his old tricks." Harry, from his place of cone ment, was about to rush forth and speak to Lucy, but this time the Count restrained him. Lucy stood and

"Oh, HATTY!"

Primmer appeared, still lugging his hat her He almost fell down the

stops, at resing Lasy alone at last.
"My time has arrived!" he said, stationally, "My here, noor Lasy! have tried to head? It may also yet along the first Lot me present the time also America Suprement oken of my it for my sake!"

He was surprised by the eagertism th which Lucy select the box from

"A had. You?" she excisioned. "Get to use. Yes, I will wear ful?"

Primmer true about to hurst in into registrates weeds, when she use

"Natl

"Nay! "I was made into the and into the angle of the same and the same

here. I can't find any one

listen to me at all." Harry came from his hiding place and said:

"Did you want to see me?" "Yes. Here's your hat. Now, let's have our supper, Harry."

"It's no use, Daphne," he told her. "I can't accept your kind invitation. You're a couple of years late with it. I'll pay you any price for the hat,

Daphne came down to him and

looked at him with amazement.
"You don't mean that, Harry, do you?" she said. "Why, don't talk about the cost of the hat. It's the dinner I want."

Lucy again came to the door. She wanted to find Carolyn and tell her that she was going home. Now she saw Harry and the milliner. Daphne refused to be convinced by Harry's shaking of his head, and said:

"To think of you treating me fike that! After all I've done for you." "Yes, Miss Daphington, I know,"

"You, Miss Daphington, I know," Harry replied, soberly.

"Oh, Harry! How can you be so cold and crue!?" Daphne naked.

"No," Harry said, decisively. "That's all off the slate now. Fin engaged to be married to the dearest little gift in the world, and all this failing beat-ness is out for good."

The that so? Daphne whipped out, sensor, Daphne the know about that other years the know about that other years the know about your resul!

Tor heaven's sale. &

"Of course General Blanca is a dead of yours," Daphne co-but he might not ralish it to not his wife."—

op right there!" Herry or